

It is a good rule to remember in business that the man who takes up no more of your time than is absolutely necessary, is better pay than the man not so brief.

When we die, we will give thanks with our last breath that embroidered doilies and silver spoons don't have to be borrowed for such a social function as a funeral.

It is a great pity that all the young people can't get hold of the diaries written by their parents in youth, in order to keep them properly humble, and in check.

A diamond always looks larger to its owner than to any one else.

As soon as Christ is ours, we cease to be our own.

We wish to call especial attention to the advertisement in this issue of the National Correspondence Institute of Washington, D. C. This institution is thoroughly reliable and we cheerfully recommend them to our readers. A college education at home shows wonderful advance in educational matters.

When a man makes a fool of himself he generally does the job well.

Vice either hides or draws its sword as soon as virtue shows her face.

People dearly love procrastination.

How everybody does admire a boy who likes to work!

Extra flesh seems to go further with a woman than with a man.

Every town in the world is looking for a man to start a really good newspaper.

When a farmer wants to see things blacker than they really are, he says hog cholera is worse than it is.

Considering how many girls can play a little, dance a little and sing a little, it is a god-send that women are never called "professor."

"When I buy a pair of pantaloons, they are always too long. I send them back to the tailor, and when they are returned, they are always too short." —Drake Watson.

A real thoroughbred woman is one who wears a silk petticoat that was made of new silk. If the average woman owns a silk petticoat, it was made of an old silk dress.

When you see a man and his wife on the streets together on a week day, they are either going to attend the funeral of a relative, or are on their way to have their pictures taken.

Hardships are heavy enough to bear without anticipating them and talking about them. Be ready, however, to meet them when they do come.

Cleaning the wheat and feeding the screenings to the poultry beats selling the wheat for less than it is worth and paying the freight on that which will injure its grade.

There are a whole lot of fellows in Klondike who would like to have some one help them let go. Some of them owned good farms, but were not getting rich fast enough.

Now is a good time to go to supervise the service of the bull. Midsommer and dog days are a good time for the cow to be dry and preparing to calve again, and a most unprofitable time to milk and handle it.

## Had Catarrh

And Was Much Run Down in Health, but Hood's Cured.

"I was all run down in health and had catarrh. I began the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, am now cured of catarrh, and my health is good." J. M. ALLOWAY, Monticello, Iowa.

Remember Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

## \$100 To Any Man.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy, contains no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, No. 375 Range Block, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go to there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

**CURE YOURSELF!** Use Big 6 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Prevents gonorrhea, Pains, and not satisfactory. THE FRANK CHAMBERLAIN CO. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

**\$125.00 A MONTH!** 250 orders in 2 weeks. JAS. H. EARLE, PUBLISHER, BOSTON, MASS.

**PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

## HIS TRUE CANINES.

LUETGERT SAYS THAT HIS DOGS ARE HIS BEST FRIENDS.

Wanted to Throttle the Police When They Came for Their Master—"The Better I Know Men, the Better I Like My Dogs."

HERE are some members of Adolph Luetgert's household who have mourned unceasingly ever since the Chicago sausage maker was locked up in the Cook county jail charged with wife murder. They are only dumb brutes, but they have wandered about the spacious garden, in and out of the factory and about the home of the accused man seeking him without ceasing. They have picked up their ears and eagerly scanned the faces of all who approached the gate. They are his dogs.

Luetgert might be cold-hearted, calculating, demonlike, as the state has sought to paint him. He might be the foulest of mankind, one willing to commit any crime, no matter how horrible, to gain his ends. But he certainly has the power of winning the affections of the lower animals. No house in the subdivision was so well guarded as his. No place of business had as many and as ready sentinels



LOUIS LUETGERT AND TIGE. is his. No brutes in the knowledge of the average citizen were ever more faithful to their master, than these huge, ferocious and savage-looking hounds, who have lived under his roof and have fed from his hand since the days of calow puppydom. No man to whom they are unknown would dare enter that gate alone. His life would probably pay the forfeit of his temerity. Yet to the members of the family and to friends they are gentle and affectionate to a degree.

It would be difficult to classify these big dogs, who have played a more or less conspicuous part in the famous case. They have been called Great Danes, with but slender foundation on which to build a pedigree of this noble breed. They have been called mastiffs, with few of the distinguishing marks of these animals. They are too big for bloodhounds, and, aside from a few wrinkles, mostly due to age, have none of the distinguishing features of these. Tall, gaunt, lithe, panther-like in their movements, crouching low as they shuffle forward, they seem to be of a race of themselves. But they have mounted guard over the home of the defendant in the most sensational trial of modern times with a faithfulness unknown of the human race.

There were four of these big dogs about the factory at the time the missing wife disappeared from her home. Now there are but two. One is wrinkled and stooped with age, the other in the early prime of his maturity. The mother of this younger dog, after nearly fourteen years of constancy to the varying fortunes of her master, died about two months ago. Even then her services to the man she loved through all these years was not ended. Her ghost, fragments of her skeleton, dismembered and boiled, as were those bones which the state sought to show were those of the wife, were carried to the courtroom and made to play their part in the trial. Thus old "Nellie" was a factor in the defense of her master after death had stifled her baying.

"I tell you there is no way to find out who is your friend like getting in to trouble," said Luetgert, while the jury was considering his case. "Now, maybe tomorrow, maybe next day, I hope to go away from here and I will meet men who say, 'Glad to see you, Luetgert; I knew you were all right all the time.' These same fellows have no doubt been saying all sorts of things about me while I was not in shape to defend myself. There are many men that I feel sure I can call my friends, but there are others that I thought were friends, and they are false. When I get out if I find that I have no friends walking around the streets I need not feel bad, for up at my house I have friends that would die for me—you remember my dogs? Ah, there are some friends for me! They will never go back on me, and you should see Tige when I meet him first after being away so long. You remember when the police came to my house for me? You know that I made no fuss. I just say, 'Very well, gentlemen, I go with you, but I go, he did not feel that way. He gave me a look which said just as plain as if he could speak, 'Look out for those fellows,' and then he made as if he would spring on them, but when I speak sharp to him he lay down like he couldn't make out what it all

means—that his master should be carried off and he not allowed to interfere. Oh, if I had said the word you would have seen fun! If I had said quick—like I was in trouble—'Tige!' you would see him spring on the police and I tell you he would read 'em. A man may lose his money easy enough. I have found that out. A man can lose his reputation and his friends, but through thick and thin he can always count on the love of his dogs. The better I know men, the better I like dogs."

## THE KITTEN AND THE BEAR.

Pass Frightened Bruin Up a Tree and Kept Him There.

Chris Burns, the veteran first sergeant of troop D, had a kitten which, during the summer camping of the troop at the Lower Geyser basin, made her home in the sergeant's tent, says St. Nicholas. Here, curled up on a pair of army blankets, she defied the world in general and dogs in particular. When the latter approached she would elevate every bristle on her brave little back, her eyes would grow like live coals and her tail would swell up threateningly. If dogs approached too near she would hiss and exhibit the usual signs of hostility until the intruders had vanished from her neighborhood. One day, when the camp was bathed in sunshine, and every soldier in camp felt lazy, an inquisitive black bear came down the mountain side and, whether because he was in search of adventure or because attracted by a savory smell from the cook's fire, began to walk about among the white tents of the cavalry command. Suddenly the kitten caught sight of him. Dogs by the score she had seen, but this particular "dog" was the largest and the hairiest dog she had ever seen. But she did not hesitate. It was enough for her that an enemy had invaded her special domain. Hissing forth her spite, while her little body quivered with rage, she darted forth at the bear. The onslaught was enough for bruin. With a snort of fear bruin made for the nearest tree, a short distance away, and did not pause until he was safely perched among the upper branches. Meanwhile the kitten stalked proudly about on the ground beneath, keeping close guard over her huge captive, her back still curved into a bow, and her hair still bristling with righteous indignation, while her tail would now and then give a significant little wave, as if to say, "That's the way I settle impertinent bears." The soldiers, who meanwhile had poured forth from their tents, could scarcely believe their eyes; but there was the bear in the tree and the kitten below and there were those who had seen the affair from beginning to end. And perhaps the strangest part of it all was that the bear would not stir from his safe position in the branches until the kitten had been persuaded to leave her huge enemy a clear means of retreat. Then he slid shamefacedly down from his perch and ambled hastily off toward the mountain.

## EDITH HUFFMAN'S SUICIDE.

Her Lover Had Killed Himself Last Spring.

Edith E. Huffman, living at 56 Gale street, Brightwood, a suburb of Indianapolis, swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid, with suicidal intent, the other evening. She died the next morning. For three years she had an affection of the throat, from which she was unable to get relief. Last spring her lover, Harry Phillips, committed suicide. These things, the girl's parents think, prompted her to end her life. She was 19 years old.

Miss Huffman's mother says the girl had been despondent ever since Harry Phillips took his life. They had been sweethearts for several months, but last summer Phillips was told she was receiving the attentions of another man. Phillips asked her to marry him, and she refused. He brooded



EDITH HUFFMAN. over the refusal, and his friends thought he acted queerly at times. On the morning of May 28 he rode his bicycle home from his work, put it away, went into the parlor and shot a bullet into his body. He lived for several days and had a constant nurse in Miss Huffman. She promised him that should he recover she would marry him. Miss Huffman was a popular girl in Brightwood, where most of the people knew her.

## Lop-Sided Wedding Trip.

A crowd of people at Worcester, Mass., went down to the station to meet a couple who had been away on their wedding journey. The husband stepped off the train alone, explaining that the bride wanted a longer tour, and as business had called him home, she decided to continue the trip without him.

## Impaled on a Wagon Tongue.

Bert Brinlee, while riding home at breakfast speed at McKinney, Tex., in the dark ran against a farmer's wagon. The wagon tongue entered his left side and went clear through his body. When help reached him he was swinging on the tongue, dead.

From an old maid's standpoint, the confidences her newly married friends pour out about how good their husbands are, are not as interesting as those of her longer married friends who cry over the meanness of the men.

A scrawny oak tree, having the appearance that its tenure of life is not stronger than that of a sickly, puny, week-old infant, stands alone in the corner of a certain door yard in North Atchison. After hearing this, you will be surprised to learn that the sixteen year old daughter in the family has christened the home "The Oaks."

Saint Andrew did not wait to be ordained before he brought his brother to Christ.

## Reputations Made in a Day.

Are precious scarce. Time tries the worth of a man or medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a forty-five years' growth, and like those hardy lichens that garish the crevices of Alaska's rocks, it flourishes perennially, and its reputation has as firm a base as the rocks themselves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever and ague, bilious remittent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism.

No sacrifice is bitter when sweetened by love.

Educate Your Bowel With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 30c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The man who shoots his hunting companions is having one of the busiest autumns for many years.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children nothing softens the gums, soothes inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Some men never inspire love in women; they simply aggravate them.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

You will find that the guilty ones are the last to forgive a sinner.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5c.

When a man is in love is the best time to get him to join church.

## Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If you must tell your troubles, tell them to a reporter.

Lupton, Ill., Nov. 6, 1937. French Chemical Company, 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Gentlemen: Enclosed please find one dollar for which send me a bottle of your Anti-Neuralgic. You sent a bottle to my mother last week and it acted like a charm. She has been a great sufferer of neuralgia of the head and stomach and around the heart and never took any remedy that relieved her so quickly as this wonderful medicine did.

I thank God for giving you the power to make such a wonderful remedy and I hope you may prosper. Send as soon as possible to, Mary E. Perkins, Lupton P. O., Illinois.

The liar who tells how long his stove will keep fire is in the saddle now.

When in St. Paul the other day Miss Susan B. Anthony, who is 75 years old, received seventy-eight roses dropped in her lap by seventy-eight children, who filed before her.

The Prince of Wales patronized a department store in London and set the town to talking. He is roasted for going to such a house of commons to supply his royal needs.

A man in Rhode Island has sent the President a 27-pound turkey. It had grown to a point where he had to find room for it outside of the state.

## All About Alaska.

Descriptive folder containing five maps of Alaska and routes to the gold fields; the most complete publication of the kind in print. Send four cents in stamps to E. I. Whitney, G. P. and T. A., Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn. "Alaska, Land of Gold and Glacier," a beautifully illustrated booklet, sent for fifteen cents in stamps. The Great Northern is over 100 miles the shortest line from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Seattle and Portland, the outfitting points whence steamers sail for Alaska.

To profess Christ is a challenge to the world, not a defense.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best. When a man begins to move others, he is generally called a "crank."

## Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, cures your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets, beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A man marries for love; a woman marries as an investment.

Write for the 244 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, sent free of the LEONARD FINE JEWELRY CO. Also for 25 cents they will send you a SOLID SILVER LADIES' HAT PIN, of beautiful design. If the money is sent with the request for Catalogue, JEWELRY, WATCHES, SILVERWARES. Also for 25 cents they will send you a SOLID SILVER LADIES' HAT PIN, of beautiful design. If the money is sent with the request for Catalogue, JEWELRY, WATCHES, SILVERWARES. Also for 25 cents they will send you a SOLID SILVER LADIES' HAT PIN, of beautiful design. If the money is sent with the request for Catalogue, JEWELRY, WATCHES, SILVERWARES.

Your ideal may easily become your idol, unless your ideal is Christ.

VERY MUCH THE SAME IN EFFECTS ARE

## BURNS AND FROST-BITES

USE ST. JACOBS OIL AND THEIR PROMPT CURE

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Is prevented by "vaccination." Mortality in U. S. A. during last 2 years reduced to one third of one per cent. Thousands of Herds successfully vaccinated. Testimonials, etc.

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